

# Going Out of My Way

## M.O & Mr Eazi

Zagadat  
It's your boy EazyI left without my pride  
It won't be the first damn time  
Don't even ask me why  
That's what you do to me  
I'll be the first to break  
I've given all it takes  
But this love we can't maintain  
This time you cut too deepI know we good but we so bad together  
I know you that you're my guilty pleasure  
I gave an inch you gave me a different measure  
You do, you do, yeah  
And every touch you give me I remember  
I know you know that you're my guilty pleasure  
I gave an inch you gave a different measure  
I keep going out of my way  
Keep going out of my way  
Keep going out of my way  
Keep going out of my way  
Keep going, goingKnow me haffi come in your bed  
Even when it's over, it's over, I'm callin' you babe  
I buy you a triple card  
You get my love chop-chop, you know that I love it (Going, going)  
I'm the only callin' you back  
Even when it's over, it's over, I'm callin' you babe  
I buy you a triple card  
You get my love chop-chop, you know that I love it  
Oh-ooh-woah  
One thing I know is clear  
Your ex and me don't compare  
When you're bringin' her up, I don't care  
I do too much for you  
Halfway is more than fair  
You don't know how to get there  
And that kinda makes me scared  
I should find someone newI know we good but we so bad together  
I know you know that you're my guilty pleasure  
I give an inch you give a different measure  
You do, you do, yeah  
And every touch you give me I remember  
I know you know that you're my guilty pleasure  
I give an inch you give a different measureI keep going out of my way

Keep going out of my way  
Keep going out of my way  
Keep going out of my way  
Keep going, going Know me haffi come in your bed  
Even when it's over, it's over, I'm callin' you babe  
I buy you a triple card  
You get my love chop-chop, you know that I love it (Going, going)  
I'm the only callin' you back  
Even when it's over, it's over, I'm callin' you babe  
I buy you a triple card  
You get my love chop-chop, you know that I love it (Zagadat)  
(Going, going) You lil fat gyal  
You're my lover  
And you say you're my guilty pleasure  
You got that man but he know the answer  
'Cause that's just the way it is, the way it is  
You can call my number  
Anytime you want me, girl I'll answer  
Girl I wanna be your secret lover  
'Cause that's just the way it is, the way it is  
Just the tip, just the tip  
You love it when I put just the tip, just the tip, yeah  
Rock to this, rock to this  
And you got the song, I hope we can rock to this  
You got that man but we'd be good together  
'Cause you're a queen and I can treat you better  
So baby come, let me show you  
The way it is, the way it is I keep going out of my way  
Keep going out of my way  
Keep going out of my way  
Keep going out of my way  
Keep going, going Know me haffi come in your bed  
Even when it's over, it's over, I'm callin' you babe (Yeah, yeah-yeah)  
I buy you a triple card  
You get my love chop-chop, you know that I love it (Keep going, going)  
I'm the only callin' you back  
Even when it's over, it's over, I'm callin' you babe (Yeah, yeah-yeah)  
I buy you a triple card  
You get my love chop-chop, you know that I love it (Keep going, going)

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